

# CAMPUS MIRROR

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No. 4



## Picketing For a High Purpose

One of the most recent instances of successful picketing was the one that occurred in Washington in connection with the passage of the Costigan-Wagner bill. The purpose of this bill is to secure Federal law against lynching. The picketing was sponsored by students of Howard University and members of the N. A. A. C. P.

The practice of picketing came from the army, in which it was a kind of defense used to guard the camps against unexpected enemies. And the name picket was used because men placed themselves around the camp in the form of a picket fence. Labor strikers place themselves in a similar formation as a line of defense or protection against opposers of their strike. The purpose of those students of Howard University who picketed for the successful passage of the Costigan-Wagner bill was to picket and at the same time prevent themselves from arrest by keeping within the law in every movement.

Persons participating were brought to the place of picketing in taxicabs. They were let out singly and each took his post at considerable distance from the other. They were arranged in the above order to prevent accusation of parading without a permit.

Each picketer wore a small rope about his neck knotted in a loop—the significant emblem of its purpose. Across the back of each one hung a sign exactly 11½ inches square, thus evading the law preventing signs over 12 inches square without a permit.

1. "Follow the President. Outlaw lynching N. A. A. C. P.,

2. 83 Women Lynched since 1889. N. A. A. C. P.

3. Crime Conference Should Consider Lynching—Costigan-Wagner Bill.

They were careful to stand where parking was permitted and out of the way of pedestrians and traffic. They did not engage in conversation and if asked questions referred their questioners to Mr. Houston, their director.

According to Mr. White, an assistant attorney-general came to the place to try to have policemen arrest them, but no grounds for arrest could be found.

Instructors on our faculty who have lived in Washington say "One of the most encouraging aspects of this affair is the fact that colored people of Washington say "People who were most smugly contented concerning the wrongs of lynching have at last awakened from their lethargy."

## Merely Decorative or More?

ANITA LANE, '36

Greetings Everybody!

Since our last issue another year has ended—faded away into the recesses of time to become a part of historical data. Twenty years from now students will be poring as hard over Roosevelt's National Recovery Act or the Lindbergh kidnapping case as we are now over the assassination of the Duke of Austria and the World War. Spelman will have gone further down in history, too. We know this issue will be overflowing with articles concerning the pre-Christmas dance that was given on the campus and its influence on the institution, but we have just a word to say:

In a recent issue of the *Pittsburgh Courier* there was a letter by Agatha Bealer of West Virginia State College concerning the American Negro College woman as a house-wife and mother. She claims that modern college courses do not tend to help a young woman to appreciate or develop her feminine instincts, because colleges are offering historical, scientific, and cultural information but failing to consider the essence of life—human qualities. They offer no courses in charm or in successful home making, and the co-ed is not permitted to make the social contacts with the opposite sex that her non-collegiate sister may make. To quote ideas from Miss Bealer's letter:

"The question might be in your minds, have not college women made successful wives and mothers? Perhaps they have. But the non-college girl has more time to lead a normal social life. Think it over and ask yourself is it really the co-ed's fault that she is failing to develop her primitive instincts?" That is, in essence, her letter and it brings us to this point: Are colleges really destroying the feminine qualities of women that make them successful mothers and wives? The answer is, "No." True, a college education may instill into a young woman the desire for a career, or at least a comprehension of a career, and let it be so. If a woman has some truly great talent, I do not think she should keep this talent

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Oswald Garrison Willard hails lynching as America's public enemy No. 1. Yet it is the deadly poison of the Negro race for which nothing has been done. Since the future of America lies in the hands of its youth, as usual, it is their duty to help do something for the prevention of this horrible crime, to impress the minds of the nation with its horrors and cruelties as much as possible. Picket? Yes, picket if picketing will help, but stay within the law.



# THE CAMPUS MIRROR

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## January 1935

Another year is begun. What will it hold? We hope—some sunshine, some rain to make the plants grow and to make the sunshine more appreciated, some happiness, some sadness to make sweeter that happiness.

In looking back over 1934, certain events stand out from the great mass: the Morro Castle tragedy; the birth of the Dionne quintuplets; the beginning of the sensational Lindbergh trial of Bruno Hauptmann; the recent hotel tragedy in Michigan; the still more recent railway tragedy in Canada.

Some of the events of the year have more directly concerned the Negro: the Atlanta University Housing Project; the release of Angelo Herndon; the mention of lynching in President Roosevelt's address at the recent National Crime Conference in Washington, D. C.; the Marianna, Florida, lynching; and others as bad for society, if less horrible.

Did 1934 look as bright at the beginning as 1935 seems to be. The *Saturday Evening Post* for December carried an interesting postscript in cartoon representing the present economic condition as a train. Several coaches represent several businesses, the engine being fueled with government money; but, the last car being over-loaded with experiments, is about to break down and this keeps the train from moving ahead.

The Parker fight (the defeat of the senators who voted for Judge John J. Parker to the United States Supreme court) marked the most sensational and significant political movement among Negroes for a long time. The well-planned and successful picketing of the National Crime Conference in Wash-

ington, D. C., is also a great step forward.

America has not given such sway to her brutal pastime, lynching, in 1934 as in 1933. In our whole "civilized" country there have been only seventeen in 1934, over twenty-two in 1933. Where are the bad, "dangerous" insurrectionists? Another Nat Turner? Or John Brown? Where is the protection that each citizen, colored and white, pays for in taxes? Will we ever be able to say, as we did once about slavery, "Lynching is dead, praise God!"?

When we look back over happenings to the Negro in 1934 it makes us doubt that the past year ever looked bright. May 1935 continue as bright as it has begun.

## "Can Youth Save the World?"

On January second of the new year, the students and faculties of Spelman, Morehouse and Atlanta University in assembly, were honored with a very thought-provoking address by Dr. Basil Matthews, an English man of letters, guest professor of Boston University and of Andover Newton Theological Seminary. The question, "Can Youth Save the World?"—this "mess" in which we now find ourselves—challenged the close attention of the audience. Reviewing rapidly the nationalistic, mechanistic and communistic tendencies which have brought on such tremendous changes in the social, political, and economic life of our own times, Dr. Matthews showed convincingly that these tendencies as forces have not been adequate to build a world based on love and brotherhood.

Over the world, thousands of people confess individually and in unison, "I believe

in God." If the youth of the world, who are really to be the leaders of whatever order is built out of these times—if they are moved by a belief in the Spirit of Love, we can hope for a change which will unite the nations of the world into a strong system in which war with all its misery and horror will have no place. Not until the "team of youth," composed of all nations, have learned to "pass" can we expect to have peace and good will among men, a thing for which all true-hearted people seek, whatever their race or creed.

## Did You Know?

That contrary to the preachings of safety and in spite of the pleas of the American police system and American fire departments to use only electric lights on trees at Christmas, the Roosevelts used candles because Mrs. Roosevelt likes to see them lighted?

That Dr. MacCracken at the National Student Federation meeting in Boston asked Free Speech and collective bargaining for students in colleges; that he also said that students should not be dismissed from college for reasons not concerned with classroom requirements?

That not one of the Southern Universities is listed among the first twelve of the nation in their scholarship rating?

That an amateur English astronomer became aware of the catastrophe that a star burst some 1,200 years ago and that the flash of that explosion is traveling toward us at the terrific rate of 186,000 miles a second!?

That Japanese fishermen train cormorants to work for them. The birds dive for fish and catch them at the rate of 100 an hour, bringing them to the boat and delivering them, frequently under protest, to their trainers?

That a mob in Shelbyville, Tennessee, bent on lynching another Negro, when outwitted by authorities, set fire to the courthouse, causing considerable damage; they overturned and burned several government trucks when the militia was called out? That this has put lynching before the eyes of everybody, interested in it or not interested, and perhaps taxpayers will be sufficiently affected to do something about mob-rule?

That a non-addicting substitute for morphine is being sought by medical scientists in collaboration with the Federal law enforcement agents in a drive against drug-addiction?

That Professor Albert Einstein in a lecture to scientists, in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, repaired his theorem of Mass-Energy? That the Law of the conservation of Energy is the same for mass, and that mass might be considered a form in which energy appeared?

That the greatest show of solar eclipses in 130 years will occur in 1935, with five of them to be seen?

That a new vaccine to fight infantile paralysis is being tested?



## What Will You Do?

DOROTHY O. WILLIAMS, '36

To the Students:

Very recently the representative from Morehouse College to the National Student Federation of America gave a report of the Boston Congress at a morning chapel service at Spelman College. The report was well designed, well delivered, and filled with valuable information.

It was evident that the student-audience was thinking. At the close of the report, President Read asked the question—"Are you wondering why Spelman College is not a member of the Federation?" She had struck the right note. The question had disquieted the mind of every student who was thinking at all. Without delay we were informed that three years ago, when the Federation met in Atlanta, Spelman College applied for and was granted membership to this organization. The next year it was decided that the membership should be renewed by the student group, but the students of Spelman College felt that the financial responsibility was too great for them—membership expired.

The group seemed surprised at this reason. Yes, it was a surprise, and yet the reason was not as surprising and serious as a principle that it involved. It is logical that students might have thought that they couldn't bear this responsibility, although it is not probable that a group as large as ours and as slightly burdened, aside from personal expenses, could not maintain such membership, if the inclination were strong enough. The most serious aspect is that two years have passed since the student body discontinued its membership, and this is the first time that a question has been raised concerning it; and in all probability it would not have been raised now had not the President volunteered to tell us. This incident suggests that we are not alert; we are not thinking. We are developing a passiveness that is detrimental. Questions come to our minds; we come to our own conclusions, demand nothing, and accept what is issued out "without looking up." We are working for credits and points, but failing to see and integrate ourselves into the world around us. We demand explanations of problems in chemistry and education, but fail to seek explanations of our vital social problems.

We are not aiming at a radicalism that seeks to reform administrations and destroy all traditions, but we should strive for an alertness and concern that will destroy this profound passiveness, this "I-can't-be-bothered" attitude that has developed among us. No, administrations do not always agree, nor should they; but administrations do appreciate and respect a thinking student body—they do not profess to engage in mind-reading, consequently they expect us to give some insight into our thinking.

What are we going to do about it?

## The Saar Question

BEATRICE HARRIS, '38

Now, why all this talk of the Saar Basin Territory? "The Saar is German!" It is stated that recently, three hundred former Saar residents were given free passage on German ships in order to be present to vote in the plebescite of January 13, 1935.

The majority of the Saarlanders are predominantly German speaking people, with German traditions. Historians inform us, that France has held former ownership of certain sections of the Saar up until the nineteenth century. At that time France was forced to give up the Saarlocus. The Basin was joined to Prussia and the rest to Barvaria.

The Saar Territory is an area of about 790 square miles, with a population of about 800,000. Besides being the main pathway between Germany and France, and regarded as of immense strategic value for offense or defense to both Germany and France, it is of great economic importance. During the World War Northern France, the nerve center of French economic life was unmercifully devastated by the Germans.

At the close of the war, France asked of Germany, the Saar Territory as reparation for damages during the war. The Treaty of Versailles came into force, January 10, 1920. At this time the compromise was accepted, "that France should work the Saar coal mines until its own mines were restored to full efficiency, that in the meantime the region should be administered by a commission appointed by and acting in the name of the League of Nations, and that the question of its permanent political status should eventually be decided by a plebescite."

The Treaty of Versailles required Germany to cede the Saar mines to France "in full and absolute possession with exclusive rights of exploitation unincumbered and free from all debts and charges of any kind," to continue for fifteen years.

The Saar Territory has been governed for the past fifteen years by a commission of five, one French, one Saarlander, and the other three chosen from neutral countries.

Less than a week before the publication of this issue, the plebescite was effected, the population of the Saar Basin voted its choice of three propositions, whether the Saar Territory should be repurchased by Germany or permanently annexed to France or continue under the League of Nations. The Reich won.

It is interesting to note that the majority of the Saar population is of Catholic religion.

College women are concerned about that great figure Hitler, to see whether his motives are purely political or a continuation of an attempt for national religion. As for the Negro, he may gain much from the loyalty and cooperation that are being exemplified by these nations, their keen insight and vision, in order to maintain political and economic recognition among other nations of the world.

## The Christmas Party

The students and faculties of Spelman College, Morehouse College, and Atlanta University attended a party in the dining-room of Morgan Hall on the evening of December 22, 1934, from eight until ten o'clock, to which they had been invited by President Read and Dean Lyons.

The main feature of the evening was dancing. Because this particular form of activity has not been included, before this time, in the list of amusements permitted at Spelman, there was much interest, even a degree of excitement, shown by those who did the planning and by those who participated either as dancers or spectators. It was a real pleasure to see the couples gracefully gliding across the spacious floors to the delightful music, played by a small orchestra with Johnson Hubert at the piano. As the party progressed, it became necessary to use the "little dining-rooms," off the main dining-room, to accommodate the increasing number of persons.

During intermission delicious fruit punch was served for refreshment. The guests were warned of the approaching end of the party by the tune "Home, Sweet Home," after which the couples promptly separated, and the preparations for departure began. They paused long enough, however, to sing with a pleasing enthusiasm "Fair Spelman" and "Morehouse College." And some one did look accusingly at a group of Atlanta University students for not having a song to offer in manifestation of good-will and appreciation. Perhaps it was only a too lively imagination.

## Y. W. C. A.

ANNIE L. MOTLEY

For several years it has been the custom of the Y. W. C. A. at Spelman to distribute baskets of fruits, nuts, and candies to needy families in the neighborhood at Christmas time. During several weeks before Christmas a box stood in the post office lobby with the understanding that members, on their way in and out, would drop pennies into it, as often as they could. This method of self-taxing served to keep the matter fresh to each member. With the money that was collected, enough fruit, nuts, and candies were bought to fill eight baskets.

Addresses of eight needy families were obtained through Mrs. Andrews and Mrs. Hill, of the Neighborhood Union.

On Christmas morning some of the members took these baskets to the families. All who went on this trip were made very happy when the expressions of the people to whom the baskets were given showed that they had really caught that underlying spirit of the college "Y" in the keeping of this custom.

On Sunday evening, December 30, a candle lighting service was held in Morehouse South. Girls holding white candles made a semi-circle around the Christmas tree and sang carols.



## The Spel-More Dramatic Guild

CLARIE COLLINS, '37

At the last meeting of the Spel-More Dramatic Guild an attempt was made to inspire a critical attitude among the students.

As a beginning of this, the members of the Guild criticized two recent productions that have been given on our campus. The plays criticized were *The Late Christopher Bean*, presented by the University players, and *Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary*, presented by the Hedgerow Players, under the direction of Mr. Jasper Deeter.

In regard to the *Christopher Bean* production the members felt that Carrie Adams, in the role of Abby, was the most consistent member of the cast. The play lacked unity; there was too much individual action. Someone suggested that the play was better the second night than the first, which perhaps was due to the size and attitude of the audience. However, acting without being affected by one's audience is one of the distinguishing traits of a good actor. Before our criticism should become too severe, we were reminded that some of the characters had never appeared on the stage previously; therefore they should not be judged too harshly.

For the latter part of the meeting *Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary* was discussed. In criticizing this production we had to keep in mind that it is a satire, and that exaggerated actions were to be expected. Everyone agreed that the play was enjoyable and well acted. However, most of the guild felt that some of the characters were not at their best. Sheila was the first to be criticized. Her movements on the stage lacked the smoothness desirable for that particular role. That Sheila meant well, is certain, but very often she had difficulty in keeping the stage naturally balanced. The play itself was too long; it could have been written in three acts. The introduction of the character Beebe was not at all necessary to the plot of the play. Regarding the butler there was difference of opinion. Some felt that he was well suited as the butler of a country parson. Others felt that as an English butler he was not staid enough. Often he added unnecessary movements which detracted greatly from his role of butler. Many persons present at the meeting agreed that Miss Mimm's entrance "clicked" well in adding spice and humor to the play.

At the next meeting of the Guild a short one-act skit is to be presented, which will give the members a chance at acting and at learning more of "stage etiquette." All the members are looking forward eagerly to this short production.

## Fortnightly Plans Studies In Negro Literature

Do you know Countee Cullen? Have you read "Not Without Laughter" and "Along This Way"? Do you believe that "The Ways of White Folks" will prove popular? Do you get Jessie Fausett and Julie Peterkin confused? Is Sterling Brown the author of "Copper Sun" or of "Southern Road"? What do you really know about Negro literature? Can you criticize it intelligently?

Each year students of literature at Spelman and Morehouse ask "Why is a separate course in Negro literature not offered here?"

The answer to this question is that, since Negro literature is written in the English language of America, it is a part of American literature and has been offered in that course at Spelman at least ever since Spelman was a college and probably for a longer time at Morehouse. But in addition to this provision, students know that there is truly sound evidence of a steady growth of Negro literature in the works of present day writers and, since few of them are unacquainted with this progress, we have reached the point where a hurried glance at a poem in *The Crisis* or in *Opportunity* or the hurried reading of a novel now and then is not sufficient. We must study the history of the author and of the making of the book. We must be able to appreciate this literature as intelligent critics.

The Fortnightly Club is going to attempt as its project for the second semester a "course" in Negro literature. It will not be the sort of thing you term "hard" and receive credits for. It will be enjoyable leisurely study of the young Negro authors, but deeply worthwhile. If you have liked what you have already read, you will have a feeling for still more. If you have not read any of them, you will want to, after spending a Friday evening with Fortnightly by the fireside in Morgan. Watch the bulletin board for the date of the first meeting.

## High Lights of the New York Theatre

CARRIE L. ADAMS

We are a bit removed from the possibility of seeing what goes on on the New York stage, and, to an extent, we are likewise handicapped by not having sufficient leisure time in which to read from magazines of the worthwhile current stage productions. Although this be true, we are especially fortunate in that our campus lover of dramatics, Miss Anne Cooke, spent the Yuletide season in New York where she saw a number of plays.

On interviewing Miss Cooke, I learned that of all the plays seen, there were three which held her interest most, and lent free enjoyment. They were: Shakespeare's "Romeo and Juliet," "The Distaff Side," by John Van Druten; and Shean O'Casey's production of "Within the Gates."

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## Biology Club

On Friday night, December 11, continuing the discussion of a subject not only of interest to the members of the Biology Club but to everyone, Mary Reddick and Marguerite Simon led the lines of thought to four of the so-called missing links between apes and man. Pithecanthropus, or Ape-man, discovered in Java by Professor Eugene Dubois, is reckoned as the most primitive representative of modern man. The body is comparatively human, though with certain brutish peculiarities; but the thick, ape-like skull, with its low, receding forehead and gorilla-like eyebrow ridges, places the creature very low in the human scale. What is considered as the next link in our developing evolutionary chain is represented by a huge jaw found near modern Heidelberg and named for the place of the discovery; by certain very large teeth found near the same site; and by a skeleton found in caves in Yugoslavia. The teeth are human, but the massive power of the jaw makes it more beastial. The Neanderthal man or Mansterion man, is thought to be the offspring of the Heidelberg man. The beetling brows, the thick bones, the deficiency of the forehead and the flattened top of the head unmistakably betray his identity and origin. The creatures of Pittdown (Sussex, England) are actually more human than animal. The leap made to this is in the broad head. There is no sign of any chin at all; but quite a distinct forehead and an asserted right-handedness make the creature a female with actual tusks; it is more human than any form encountered thus far in the study.

The February meeting will be a movie, probably, on cancer or eugenics. The study of the pre-history of man will be continued in March and April.

## A Florence Nightingale In Morgan

The little lady often stops a hurrying student to request the use of a teapot or borrow an aspirin for "D——. She has a bad headache, poor child." One often meets her with a hot water bottle or a cup of cocoa. "I'm fixing this for C——," she'll say, smiling sadly. "It will do her good. She isn't well at all and hasn't had a thing to eat today."

The last thing Miss Nightingale's disciple was observed doing was giving foot treatment to a plump young sufferer. When everything was over the latter said, with a sigh of relief: "Child, I feel like a million dollars!"—which was quite safe, as our little nurse asks no fees, except occasional assistance for other sufferers.

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## New Year at the Home Economics Club

The home economics girls were made very much aware of the fact that a New Year had begun when an analytic program was given by the Sophomores.

The program was analytic because the girls on the program found out the things that most people simply take for granted about New Year's day and told of the origin of these traditions. The program was as follows:

A short play dramatizing the passing of the old year and the birth of the new with some advice from Father Time by Claudine Leigh, Annie Nelson, Josephine Dobbs, and Jane Smith.

The Origin of New Year's gifts, Emma Lena Reddick.

The Origin of New Year's Superstitions, Lottie Echols.

The Origin of New Year's Noises, Mattie Hardy.

The Origin of New Year's Resolutions, Lurlene Baker.

A Poem, Lola McCullen.

A Love Story, Beulah Alfred.

Modeling of finished evening gowns and coats, by the Junior advanced clothing class was shown.

All of this followed by refreshments—a fine ending, and a happy beginning of the New Year, the home economic girls think.

## Le Cercle Francais

The French Clubs of Spelman and Morehouse came together on the evening of December 19 and enjoyed an hour of pleasure. Since the Yuletide season was near, the entire hour was spent singing French carols, dramatizing French skits, and playing games. The serving of refreshments closed the meeting.

Watch for the announcement of the next meeting, come with us, and get "Frenchy."

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## Pre-examination Gloom

*"Laugh and the world laughs with you;  
Weep and you weep alone";  
But in Morehouse South in grand chorale  
Runs a tearful, tragic tone.*

There's no mistake about it, a pall has descended on Morehouse South. An all-enveloping gloom shrouds those erstwhile gay young Freshies. Wild figures cease to dash madly up and down stairs, but decorously tread each step, thinking, thinking, thinking. A miracle, yes, but true. One may traverse the halls from end to end and encounter no serious opposition, no flying missile, no barbed remarks; only submission, preoccupied stares or ominous glances for a bold or loud intruder.

Surely there's something that can be done for the youngsters. But no, it is part of a Freshman's education—part of his initiation into college routine—anticipatory gloom over impending mid-terms. A tiptoe past each room reveals a wealth of such expressions as: "I don't see how I can take in in a week what I didn't in seventeen"; "Who's got an alarm clock? I'm getting up at 5 in the morning"; "Call me, will you?"; "I wonder if she'll ask us anything about the grasshopper?" and son on, far into the night and far into the dreams of the disturbed scholars.

Far more serious effects are resulting from the presence of this grim spectre. That group of "sweet young things" who have learned from their upper-class sisters to trek so often to that Rendezvous of Learning (A. U. Library), have put aside their "walking books" for printed forms. A certain Mr. J. S.—is being neglected by her who lends her voice to enhance the charms of the Quartette. The living room's a drear glum place since that very proficient young lady, T. C., has exchanged tickling the ivories for wielding the pen. And wonder of wonders, O. D. has put away thoughts of physical nourishment for pabulum (mental nourishment) and is no longer seen in the second line at meals. But saddest of all, the Inseparable Trio have ceased to raise their voices in harmonious serenade under the casement of that dignified senior, M. H.

Take heart, Freshmen, you will live through it and even recoup, at least by May, just in time for the demon to take his biggest whack at you in the finals. Then you'll know, this is mere child's play.

College girl number one: "How do you pronounce Guy De Maupassant?"

College girl number two: "I don't know, does he go to Morehouse?"

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## Musings In A Hospital Room

EDNAH BETHEA, '36

All day long I lay on my back until my body was tired of me. There were no books or papers to read and I had gone over, backward and forward, all of the notes in my notebook. The kind nurse came every now and then to ask if there was anything I wanted; once to bring me a note from a friend, again to take my temperature, and regularly with a hand full of capsules.

All day long I lay on my back watching the two holly trees outside my window move and twist under the tangled vine which held them close to my window and would not let them cringe from the on-coming night and cold.

If only some one would bring me a magazine or a novel—but no one did. I have heard all day the campus bells, I have pulled the cover up more tightly and refused to go to my meals, refused to go to my classes, stayed out of my dormitory all night.

The kind nurse put only her head inside the door. "I'm sleeping downstairs tonight," she said, "If you need anything, call me," and "Good night."

A day in a hospital, I thought to myself, and turned over on my side.

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## Christmas on the Campus

ANNIE L. MOTLEY, '36

The people who remained on the campus for the holidays were delightfully entertained with parties, games, and rides. A list of possible entertainments was submitted to the students for them to vote their choices.

The hall Christmas tree parties were held on the night of December 24. There were gifts, games, and candy-making. Some persons got real gifts because Santa Claus visited every tree on the campus.

At nine o'clock the students led by Ethlynde Armstrong sang carols around the living Christmas tree on the campus and at each hall.

A delightful dinner was served on Christmas day, at one o'clock in the dining room of Atlanta University Dormitory, where every guest thoroughly enjoyed himself.

At seven o'clock Wednesday evening, December 26, a group of energetic girls met in the gymnasium and played an enthusiastic game of basketball. From eight to nine o'clock the dieticians gave a Christmas tree party for the employees of the dining room. Each person received a joke gift of either a small cake pan, a mixing spoon, a bowl, or something of that sort.

On the evening of December 27, two trucks and two cars stood ready to take everybody for a ride to see the Christmas lights. The weather was cold and it was necessary to put on extra coats, and take blankets along to keep the feet warm, but everyone had a good time.

A spelling bee proved to be a good entertainment on the evening of December 28. Morehouse men were invited; they came and took a lively part in the entertainment.

A very enjoyable activity was planned and carried through successfully on December 29. This was a "Treasure Hunt." At four o'clock eager seekers of treasures with great determination entered the Dean's office where they got their first message concerning this hidden treasure, from a magazine in which certain letters were circled so that they had a definite meaning. This message told them to go to the southeast corner of Tapley Hall and look under a stone. There under the stone was a little white card bearing a message in verse which sent them to other places on the campus. In these places they found other verse directions. Everybody went out with great anticipation of finding the treasure and everybody did!—a box of marshmallows carefully hidden on the third floor of Morgan Hall. This treasure hunt ended at five o'clock with a supper in the fireplace dining-room, after which the marshmallows were toasted over the open fire. At seven-thirty, there was a social with the Morehouse men, given in Morgan Hall reception room. Everybody played games such as Three-thirds Ghost, Coffee-pot, and Bag-a-telle. The committee in charge of refreshments served butter cookies and punch.

On Sunday evening the Y. W. C. A. sponsored a candle-lighting service in Morehouse South around the beautifully lighted tree.

On Monday night, a play, "The Christmas Party," directed by Beulah Johnson, was given in Howe Theatre.

Every day during the holidays, off-campus permissions were granted for movies, visiting, shopping, and for church on Sundays. The University Library was open a few hours each day.

Miss Eleanor Steele, secretary to the Dean of Women, acting as "Social Dean" during the week, planned and engineered every activity with the assistance of different groups of girls. Miss Fowler, one of the secretaries to the Treasurer, acted as dean of permissions.

The girls who spent the holidays on the campus will remember with pleasure and appreciation, the very unselfish service of Miss Steele and Miss Fowler.

## Merely Decorative or More?

(Continued from Page 1)

from the world. But a woman's natural circle is the home, and if she can so combine her home-life and a career as to make them non-conflicting; then let her pursue a career. I believe that the first duty of a college is to teach young women the value of combining a home and a career so that the career stands out in relief against the normal life of the home.

Miss Bealer says that the non-college student has more time for normal outside associations than the student in school. By the way, Miss Bealer is a member of a co-educational school where the masculine and feminine factors are allowed almost unrestricted association, yet she complains that while college students are preparing for one sort of life, other girls of their own age are already making contacts. It is different at Spelman.

A little over fifty years ago Spelman was founded and since then she has thrived as a Baptist Christian Institution. Contacts with men were few and guarded. Social activities were strictly limited. Yet the purpose of the institution was not merely the training of teachers and missionaries but the training of wives and mothers. As proof, note the

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## Christmas Carol Concert

ZANOMIA DUFF, '35

On Thursday night before Christmas, the Spelman-Morehouse chorus sang its annual carol concert.

By eight o'clock the Sisters Chapel was filled with people who were hushed at five minutes past eight by the deep sounds of the organ prelude. This hush became awed as the chorus marched down the aisles singing, *O, Come, O, Come, Emmanuel*.

"As lately we watched o'er our flocks through the night" was the first song and the audience knew that this was a chorus of shepherds come to tell them stories of Jesus Christ and the yuletide.

Truly this chorus of sixty-five voices must have told its stories well for many pleasing reports have come in to Mr. Harreld, director of the chorus and of the Morehouse Glee Club; to Mr. James, director of the Spelman Glee Club; and to Mrs. Maise, director of the Spelman quartette and accompanist.

The Spelman-Morehouse chorus wishes for you a prosperous 1935.

large enrollment in the Spelman grand-daughters' club.

Men and women marry every day. It is a normal procedure that has been going on since time began. Every woman looks forward to it. Every man devotes his life to it; so I ask you, can institutional life tear down the basic factors that go to make this mutual union a success? Will you allow it to do it?

College life, after all, is in the hands of the students. We make and break our own laws, form our own environment and fix our own ideas in our heads. For that reason we disagree radically with Miss Bealer. A student becomes what she wants to become. However, this thing we do find as she says. Associations with the masculine sex are too limited or not of the proper kind for the shy, bashful person. Forward students are going to make their attachments, but do they need them half as much as the shy person? Therefore it is the duty of every institution to provide normal social contacts for these people and this brings us back to our starting point—the Spelman-Morehouse-Atlanta University dance. For the first time in a number of years a natural degree of freedom was felt at a Spelman social event. This probably has been a short-coming of our institution. For the first time, some of the students felt the influence of masculine contacts—nor Darwin nor Plato had robbed them of their feminine charm; and this at Spelman, a woman's institution which has recently entered upon its co-educational activities, yet the question we present here was originated by a co-educational student of a much more lenient institution than Spelman.

Her view, we must state, is rather one-sided. A study of college systems will show that charm courses may be had if they are

(Continued on Page 8)



## Faces

Who was the man who told us that if we were in trouble we should observe the faces of those about us and note their sufferings?

Well, I'm not exactly in trouble—unless you call boredom trouble—but having nothing better to do, I'm trying his suggestion this morning as I sit in the library. It is a beautiful sunny morning—reason enough for anyone to be happy—unless, of course, he is bored and weary of the world, as I am.

A plump matron passes me, and smiles. Her mouth ends in two wrinkles which outline a broad "H" and make her smile look a bit cynical. On reflection, I conclude that it is one of those smiles put on for the benefit of someone who is watching, and which will fade in preparation for another victim.

One person is studying with a frown of deep concentration on her face. Periodically she glances at the student at her side as though she fears something; then her eyes stray toward the clock, which reminds me strongly of my younger years when I used to practice my piano lesson, with one eye on the clock.

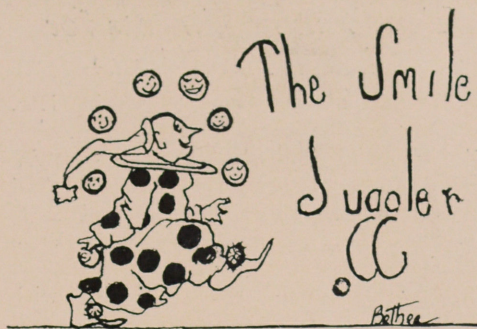
A young man bustles in with a swaggering stride that comes only from one thing—complete self-confidence. He glances neither to the right nor the left; seemingly he does not wish to have the girls at the tables think he is interested in them. Strangely enough, they are oblivious of him, except for one damsel who looked up, as she heard his step, to frown in an annoyed manner. But alas! This self-possessed creature has forgotten one element of dignity—he drops his mouth open. I don't mean that this position is like an idiotic stare, where the mouth is left open naively, but the young man of whom I speak displays the entire front section of his dental work, while he strolls about in a kingly manner; however, an open mouth is my pet aversion, so perhaps I had better not discuss him further.

I see a faculty member stride in, with a confidence born of years before college classes. His chin is thrust out belligerently, and as he catches a glimpse of one of his pupils who is not studying properly, his eyebrows lift, then contract into a frown.

A young lady comes in and rotates her eyeballs from one corner of the eye to the other. She has a jaunty new hat on, and at intervals her left hand steals up to readjust it and keep it at the same "chie" spot over the right eye.

Another person attracts my attention. It is a young man with a lackadaisical step, which reminds me of nothing I can think of at the present moment. However, his jaws remind me of a steel bear-trap as they close upon a poor defenseless piece of chewing-gum. As closely as I watch, I can't find the slightest trace of suffering in his placid face.

I'm very much disappointed in the sport of watching faces. I didn't find hidden sorrow or romance in a single one. Of course, today is a sunny day.



"Oh, yes," said the pilot of the river steam-boat. "I've been on this river so long, I know where every stump is."

Just then the boat struck a stump, which shook it from stem to stern.

"There," he continued, "that's one of them now."

Patient—Is the doctor in?

Attendant—No, he's gone out for lunch.

Patient—Will he be in after lunch?

Attendant—No, that's what he went out after.

"Why is it that you fat men are always good natured?" somebody once asked President Taft.

Mr. Taft replied: "We have to be good natured seeing that we can neither fight nor run."

Notice in Morgan on a room door:

Bohemia

Wherein Lies

Chaos, Confusion, Calamity.

What next? Wandering about we saw this:

Menagerie de Mlle. S—

Sale!

Fricassee of stewed mice, gumbo, chicken, hucklebone pie; fish roe, a specialty.

Eggs hatched while you wait!

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## Association of American Colleges

Four hundred college officials met in Atlanta January 17 and 18 at the Atlanta Biltmore Hotel. Eleven other organizations of denominational institutions, which began Monday, January 14, with the meeting of educators representing the Methodist Episcopal Church, met in conjunction with the association. It was at the National Lutheran Educational Conference, one of these denominational meetings, that the Spelman-Morehouse chorus sang Wednesday night, January 16.

President John Hope welcomed the visiting college officials in a speech at the opening session.

Twenty-three institutions for Negro youth are members of the association, according to Dr. R. L. Kelly, executive secretary of the association.

Problems of instruction, curriculum, and entrance requirements were considered in the meetings held Thursday afternoon under sectional leaders. Academic freedom and academic tenure was discussed by President James L. McConaughty, of Wesleyan University, and W. W. Cook, general secretary of the American Association of University Professors.

The progress of the association over a period of twenty-one years was set forth Friday morning by four very outstanding interpreters of college life. Professor Edwin Mims, of Vanderbilt University, discussed the progress made by colleges along social lines. President Frank Agdelotte of Swarthmore College, spoke on intellectual achievements; and President Frederick C. Ferry of Hamilton College, New York, discussed the progress made by colleges in artistic appreciation. The development of colleges on the ethical side was set forth by Dr. James H. Ryan, bishop of Madras and rector of Catholic University of America.

Some other speakers, interesting to us probably because they have visited us here on the campus, were: President Henry James of Teachers Insurance and Annuity Associations of America; Dean C. S. Boucher, of the University of Chicago; Sumner Welles, Assistant Secretary of State; President Frank Aydelotte, of Swarthmore College; President Frederick C. Ferry, of Hamilton College; and President Edwin Mims, Vanderbilt University.

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## Slavery and the Negro

On January 11, eleven members of the Social Science Club and their sponsor, Mrs. Ernestine Brazeal, enjoyed an interesting discussion of "Out of the Mouths of Ex-Slaves" and the effect of slavery on the present and future of the Negro led by Mr. Clarence Bacote of Atlanta University, in his unique and entertaining style.

He discussed the shelter, clothing, and food of the slaves, family life, the slave and his work, slave punishment and trading, religion, recreational activities, and how the ex-slave answers your questions. Some clever anecdotes were read concerning the slave forms of marriages. One was by means of jumping over a broom stick and considering themselves legally tied.

At the end of the talk Mr. Bacote suggested that all students should take Negro history in order to increase their self-valuation as Negroes and to teach it wherever they are, so as to encourage all others to do the same. He expressed his desire for a United States History written by a Negro so as to interpret the history of this country with all of its elements, and the part Negroes played in its development justly represented.

Such questions as was the Negro benefited by a period of slavery, was he liberated too soon, and the possibility of his absorption in the white race all brought forth individual opinions. It was shown in this discussion that the Negro possessed the same ability to learn and delve into the deeper intellectualisms of the time, that he has possibilities of being a good business man by means of training, and that rapid progress has been made in the last sixty-five years. This is an indication that he can be as much of an asset to the United States as any other nationality. The main obstacle that stands in his way of complete assimilation is the old tradition of regarding him as inferior because of his previous condition of servitude, which leads one to surmise the correctness of the following analogy.

"Rattlesknae meat has been proved to be good to eat, but because it has not been customary to do so, it remains very distasteful to most people. Such is the case with the Negro in America. Thus only time and continued progressive thinking on the part of both races can obliterate the present condition."

The refreshments and the informal air of the meeting caused it to be a period of constructive mental recreation which is one of the objects of the club.

The main feature of the next meeting will be announced later.

Mae Gustin, Secretary.

The absent-minded student remained away from all her morning classes on Monday to prepare a paper due just one week later in an afternoon class.

Cheer the weary travelers!! Exams are January 21 to 25.

## Ten Commandments for Church Attendance

1. Thou shalt not come to service late. Nor for the Amen refuse to wait.
2. Thy noisy tongue thou shalt restrain.
3. A hymn thou shalt find and take. And then a "joyful noise" shalt make.
4. The end-most seat thou shalt leave free. For more must share the pew with thee.
5. The offering plate thou shalt not fear, But give thine uttermost with cheer.
6. Thou shalt the bulletin peruse, And look there for the church's news.
7. Thou shalt the minister give heed Nor blame him when thou'rt disagreed.
8. Unto thy neighbor thou shalt bend, And of a stranger make a friend.
9. Thou shalt in every way be kind, Compassionate, of tender mind.
10. And so, by all thy spirit's grace, Thou shalt show God within this place.

—From Monthly BYPU Magazine.

## Merely Decorative or More?

(Continued from Page 6)

demand. Indeed, many colleges have been called "match-factories." But is that the purpose of colleges and of universities? It is the duty of every institution to look carefully after the sound physical health of every student and see that they have wholesome habits of living; then no kind of restraint will prevent them from making social contacts which will make for their happiness.

An experienced friend of mine once said, "The woman whose life is commonplace is the one who is not free to wait until she is certain she has found the man she loves as fully as he loves her—who loves mutually. The mismatched woman of common intelligence is the one whose whole life is commonplace, not knowing her soul or her body is her own."

This is what colleges strive to prevent—and after all, the high goal of a present-day college is to produce the highest type of woman and wife and mother—a woman who lives far more truly in her own time because she knows the past and the present in history, philosophy, science and literature. She is far more alert and happy because she is able to make contacts with a great variety of people. The day of the decorative madam is past. Even wives and mothers must prove useful as well as entertaining.

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## Things Beautiful

From September to December these things have been collected by a student who thought it would be interesting to know what others considered beautiful. Probably you can add to the list:

Lights shining through fog.

A poplar tree silhouetted against a Georgia sunset (as seen from my room).

A twinkle in a person's eye.

A mother's face as she looks upon her child.

Sister's Chapel with the sunlight streaming through the windows.

The campus "snow-bound."

The moon coming up over pine trees.

A clean thought.

Light after darkness.

A warm, clean bed after a full day.

A crackling fire on a winter's night.

Glowing faces around a campfire.

You, when you are happy.

Sincere friendships.

Grandmothers.

Texas sunsets.

Married love which has lasted over twenty years.

## High Lights of the New York Theatre

(Continued from Page 4)

I was interested particularly in what Miss Cooke had to say concerning the play "Romeo and Juliet" in which Catherine Cornell and Basil Rathburn played the leading roles. To quote Miss Cooke, "Basil Rathburn, as Romeo, was not sufficiently ardent to create the necessary spark for the kind of love that Shakespeare had in mind," and said she, "He was cool, and for that reason, I feel that Catherine Cornell did not reach the dramatic height which she might have reached. The play was well pronounced, beautifully staged and evenly performed."

One of the most talked of plays of the current season was "Within the Gates" by one of the members of the Irish group, Sean O'Casey. This play was significant because O'Casey synchronized the main themes of contemporary life with Elizabethan song and the Greek chorus." Miss Cooke was interested in the way in which Lillian Gish created the feeling for the young whore.

One of the most pleasant comedies seen was John Van Druten's "The Distaff Side" (The distaff side, being the side of the mother).

"I'd see the play a second time," said Miss Cooke, "to watch the very controlled and well poised acting of Sybil Thorndike, who, in 1931, was honored by King George when he bestowed upon her the title, 'The Dame Commander of the British Empire.' This was his recognition of her acting ability. Sybil Thorndike was one of the three British women to receive such an honor. In her acting, there was a maturity and poise which Catherine Cornell and Lillian Gish have yet to master."